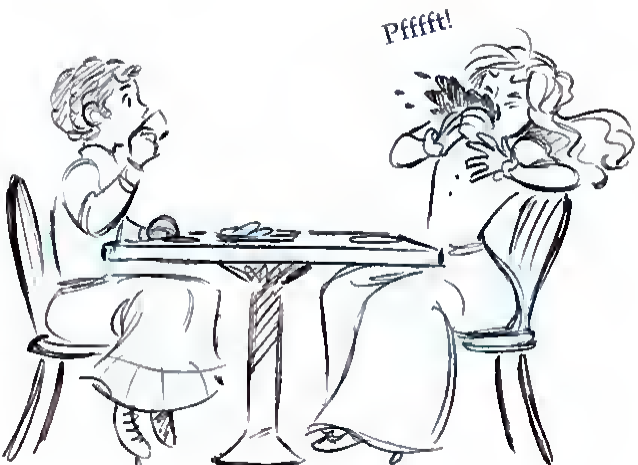
So what are you going to do...

... now that you know he loves you?


Pfffft!

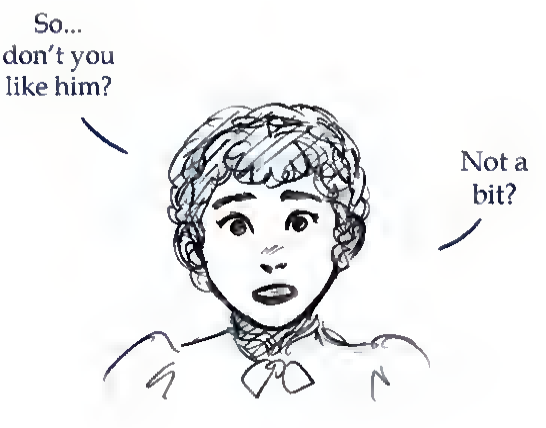
Rebeca!

What? I only want to help you.
Making up the weirdest theories?
Come on, you know he's crazy for you!

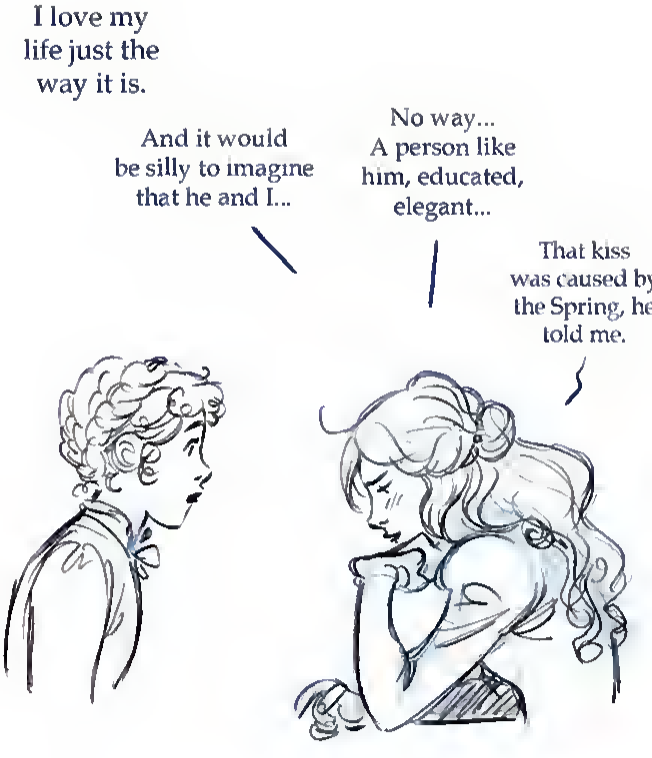
He's
not -!!!

I don't want to talk about this matter.

Why not? You're already 22, you should think about marriage.
And it must be nice to have a suitor.
I don't want a suitor, I don't want to be married and I don't need anybody to be happy.


So...
don't you
like him?
Not a
bit?

It has nothing to do with that!


I love my life just the way it is.
And it would be silly to imagine that he and I...
No way... A person like him, educated, elegant...
That kiss was caused by the Spring, he told me.

Kiss?
What kiss?
I'm talking about Mateo and his love note.
Who are you talking about?

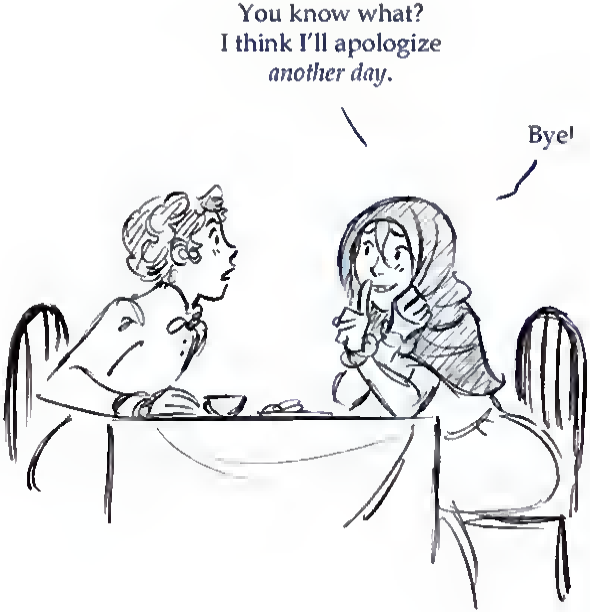
I told you
I didn't want to
talk about this!
BAM!

T-the
teaspoon...

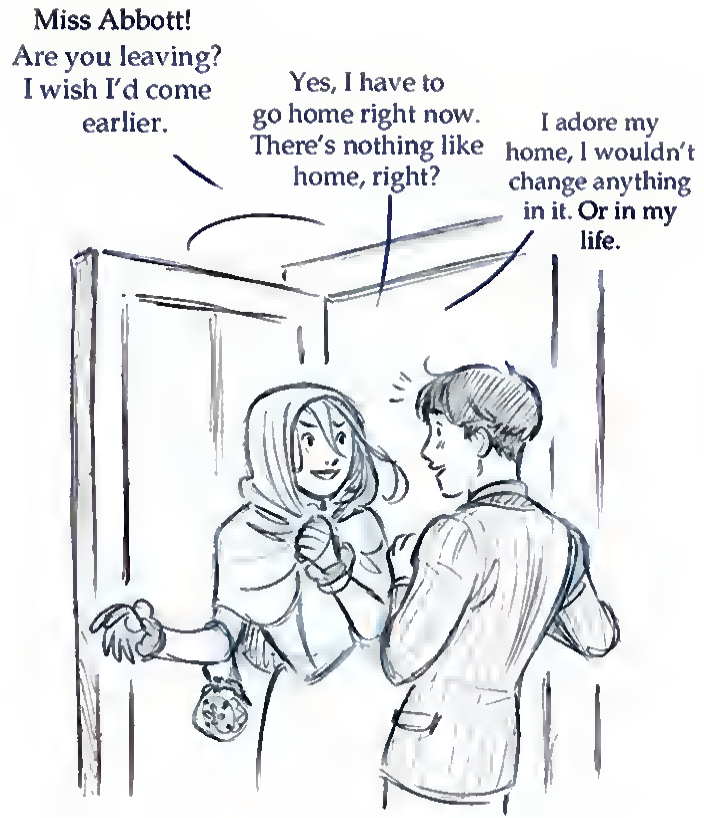
chof!
Oh, no!
I should go and
apologize.

What
the...?

What happened to you, doctor Marino?
A flying teaspoon landed in my coffee!
I'll bring you another one right now!


You know what?
I think I'll apologize
another day.
Bye!

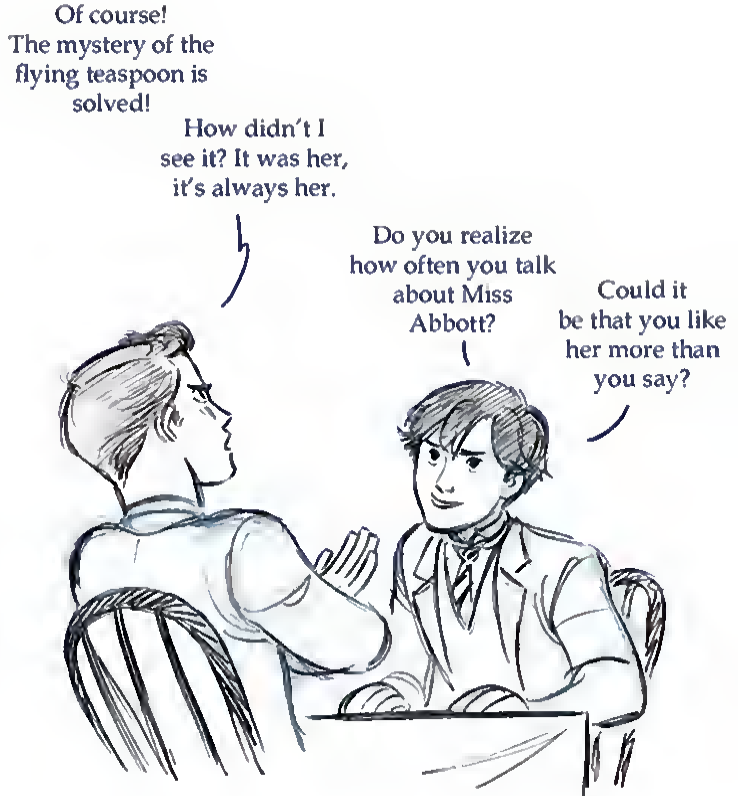
But you said you'd invite me this time!


Miss Abbott! Are you leaving? I wish I'd come earlier.
Yes, I have to go home right now. There's nothing like home, right?
I adore my home, I wouldn't change anything in it. Or in my life.

O-ok...
?

I'm sorry I'm late, uncle Andreas.
Huh? What's with those stains? Are they in fashion?

Have you been rude with Miss Abbott and she spilled her coffee all over you?
Was Miss Abbott here?!


Of course! The mystery of the flying teaspoon is solved!
How didn't I see it? It was her, it's always her.
Do you realize how often you talk about Miss Abbott?
Could it be that you like her more than you say?

What?
Oh, please.

Pfft!
What?

— Pffhaha!

You...
But...
No way.

You like her!
That's why you're always telling me to forget her, you want her for yourself!
Don't be silly.

Have you told her?
Does she know it?
How could you lie to your nephew???
When did I lie?

I bet you haven't told her anything.

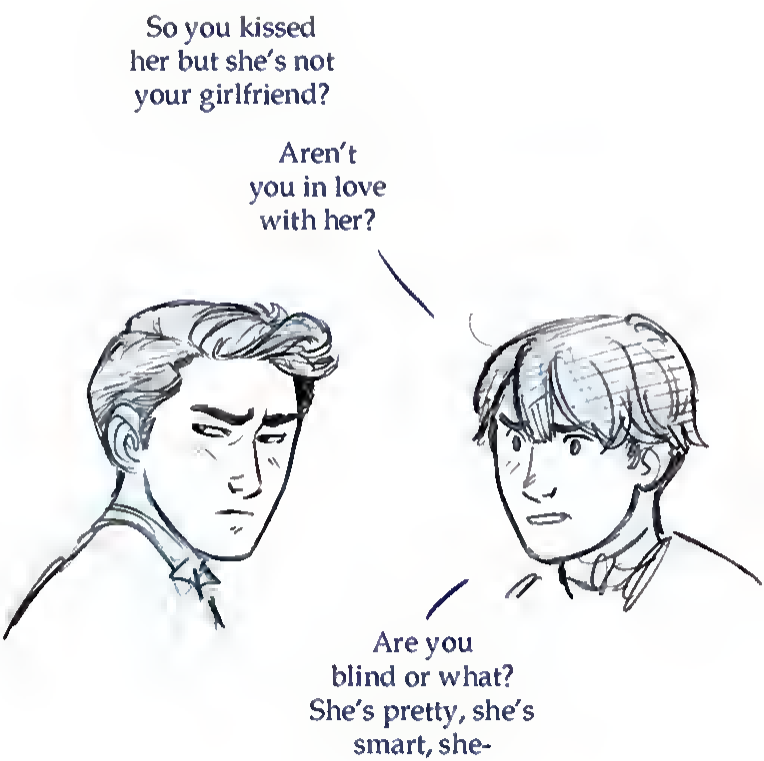
I'm sorry for you because I'm going to tell her about my feelings at the ball next week.

And she'll fall for me and I'll give her my first kiss and she'll give me hers.

And that will be the beginning of our love story.

Do as you please.
It won't be her first kiss though...

You... You are the worst! Bragging about that!!
And you call yourself a gentleman?
I'm not bragging! I only wanted to be faithful to the Truth.


So you kissed her but she's not your girlfriend?
Aren't you in love with her?
Are you blind or what? She's pretty, she's smart, she-

I'm well aware of Miss Abbott's charms, thank you very much!

So you
are in...?

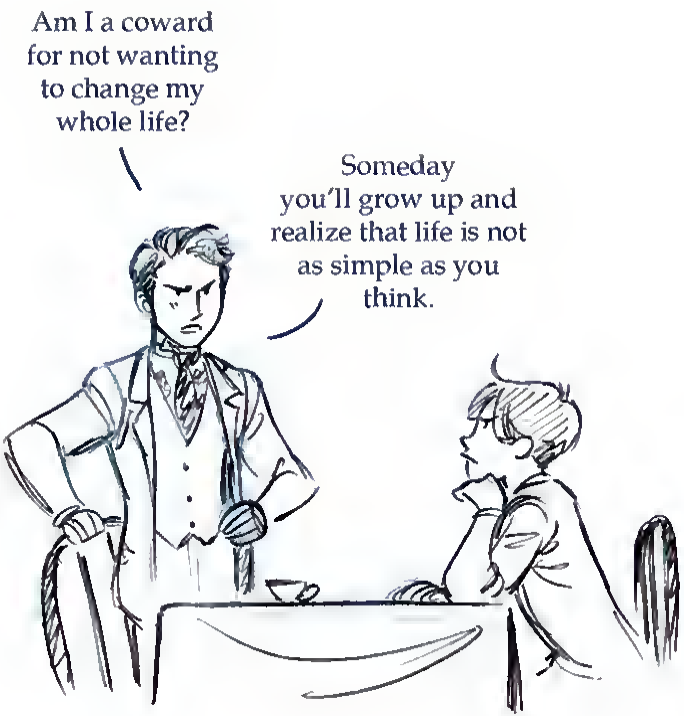
Love, love!
Why is everybody obsessed with that?
Why would anybody like to become a brainless dummy? I don't, I assure you.
Also this particular lady doesn't consider me a catch, I'm too boring for her.

Now you're right.

You're boring and snooty.

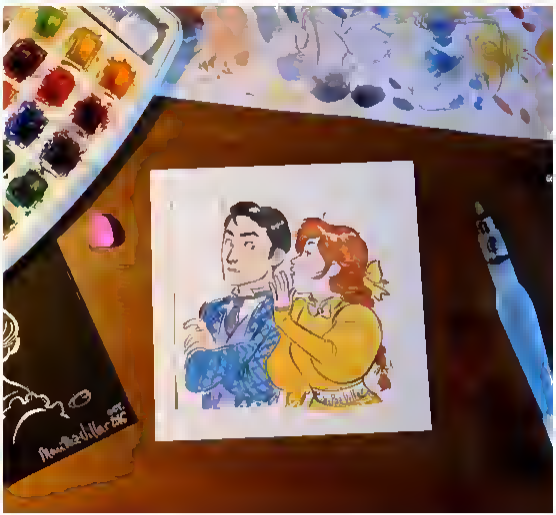
You're twice her age and you're probably going bald.

And you are a coward.


Am I a coward for not wanting to change my whole life?
Someday you'll grow up and realize that life is not as simple as you think.

And
I'm 28!
I'm **not**
twice her age.
You brat!

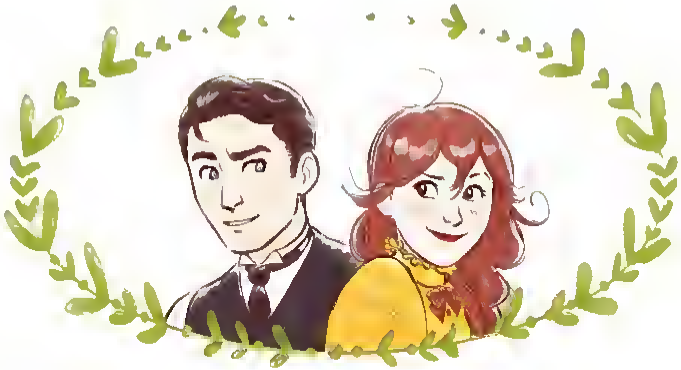
This week on my Etsy store :



A new watercolor painting!

And a couple of pencil sketches!

Remember: the watercolor paintings and pencil sketches of my store are NOT prints, so there is only one of each kind.



Miss Abbott and the doctor

STORY + ART

Maripaz Villar

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